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The Hunting Shirt, the emblem of the Revolution, is banished from the national military, but still lingers among the hunters and pioneers of the far West. This national costume, properly so called, was adopted in the outset of the revolution, and was recommended by Washington to his army, in the most eventful period of War of Independence. It was a favorite garb with many of the officers of the line, particularly the gallant Col. Josiah Parker.

When Morgan's Riflemen, made prisoners at the assault on Quebec, in 1775, were returning to the South to be exchanged, the British garrisons on the route beheld with wonder these sons of the forest. Their hardy looks, their tall athletic forms, their marching always in Indian file, with the light and noiseless step peculiar to their pursuits of woodland game; but, above all, to European eyes, their singular and picturesque costume—the Hunting Shirt—with its fringes, and the wampum belts, leggings, and moccasins, richly worked with the Indian ornaments of beads and porcupine quills, brilliant and varied eyes, the tomahawk and knife; these with the well-known death dealing aim of these matchless marksmen, created in the European military a degree of awe and respect for the Hunting Shirt, which lasted with the War of the Revolution.

That the fame of the prowess of American woodsmen had not been effaced by time, let me instance the "Ruse de guerre," most happily played off by a Yankee Captain upon a British Admiral during the last war.

A Captain G. had been taken by one of the vessels composing the Chesapeake squadron, and was carried on board the Admiral, who, after civilly treating his prisoner, one day observed, pray Captain G. if I should determine to make a reconnaissance up the Potomac, towards your seat of government, how many riflemen may I expect to find on the banks of the river, as my pilots tell me the channel way in some places runs very near the land. I do not mean your regulars, but those Hunting Shirt fellows from the woods, who can hit any button on my coat, when they are in the humor of sharp shooting. Here the Yankee, being wide awake to the importance of the question, as regarding his country's interest, went right to the window of the Admiral at once. He looked grave, and began to reckon deliberately on his fingers; after a time he replied, with perfect composure, Why I guess somewhere about ten or eleven thousand, sir. The Briton in his turn looked grave, and turning to his officers observed, I believe we will not go up at this time.

Not a Long Rifle, that is, such as a Hunting Shirt would use, (for a genuine Tomahawk would not pick up in the street a short or jagged piece,) was at the time within a hundred miles of the Potomac, and the Yankee well knew it; but finding that he had an opportunity of protecting an important portion of the country by hoaxing a British Admiral, he thought that the end justified the means, and to take advantage of the true morality of war; the Yankee so played his part, and famously too.

General Morgan frequently observed, the very sight of my riflemen was always enough for their lines as if the—drove them, shouting in all the English they knew, Rebel in de bush! rebel in de bush!

The famed corps of Morgan was raised in the Shenandoah Valley and the mountains circumjacent. The drum and the fife, and even the Sergeant's *hard dollars* on the drum head, would not have enlisted a man of this corps. It was like the devotion of a Highland clan to its chief. Morgan was the chief. Morgan, with whom those fellows had wrestled and fought, and kicked up all sorts of dust for a long time. When Morgan cried, with his martial inspiration, come, boys, who's for the camp before Cambridge, the mountaineers turned out to a man. Short was their "note of preparation." The blanket buckled to their backs, their baggage, a supply of food in their pouches, scanty as an Aborigine would take for a long march, their commissariat—they grasped their rifles, and strode away to the North, a band of young giants, for the combats of liberty.

The Americans may be said at this time to have no national costume—all is borrowed from abroad. They "ordered things" better in Scotland. There, the Gael adheres to the martial habiliments of his ancestors, proud of their renowned recollections, and jealous of the peculiar colors of his tartan. Amid the cruel persecutions of the Forty-five, was the prescription of the Highland costume; which is in truth the only relic of the ancient Roman dress. What British ministry would proscribe it now? They hail with joy the phibeg and those, whose warriors have covered their arms with glory in

every quarter of the world. From the time that the old Highland watch, the renowned "Fortietwa," first embarked for foreign service, down to the present hour, in every action where they have been engaged, in every quarter of the world, the friend and the foe have alike awarded glory to the Kilts. But suppose, for a moment, yielding to the "march of intellect," you disrobe Donald of his treads, and fit him with "braw breeks," in their stead—adieu, then, adieu to the magic influence of the soul-stirring pipes; no longer will the awful cry of Claymore drive him headlong into the ranks of the foe; and soon, would there be a farewell to the glories of the "Fortietwa."

And should not Americans feel proud of the garb, and hail it as National, in which their fathers endured such toil and privation, in the mighty struggle for independence, which is associated with so many and imposing events of the days of trial—the march across the frozen wilderness, the assault on Quebec, the triumphs of Saratoga, and the King's Mountain? But a little while, and of a truth, the Hunting Shirt, the venerable emblem of the Revolution, will have disappeared from among the Americans, and only to be found in museums, like ancient armor, exposed to the curious.

Who'll turn the Grind-Stone?—When I was a little boy, I remember one cold winter's day, I was accosted by a smiling man with an axe on his shoulder. "My pretty boy," said he, "has your father a grind-stone?" "Yes, sir," said I. "You are a fine little fellow," said he, "will you let me grind my axe on it?" Pleased with his compliment of "fine little fellow," "O yes, sir," I answered, "it is down in the shop." "And will you, my man," said he, tapping me on the head, "get a little hot water?" How could I refuse? I ran and soon brought a kettle full. "How old are you, and what is your name?" continued he, without waiting for a reply. "I am sure you are one of the finest lads that ever I have seen; will you just turn a few minutes?" Tickled with this flattery, like a little fool, I went to work, and bitterly did I rue the day. It was a new axe, and I toiled and tugged till I was almost tired to death. The school bell rang, and I could not get away; my hands were blistered, and it was not half ground. At length, however, the axe was sharpened, and the man turned to me with "now you rascal, you've played the truant, send to school or you'll rue it!" Alas! thought I, it was hard enough to turn the grindstone this cold day; now to be called "little rascal" was too much. It sunk deep in my mind, and I have often thought of it since.

When I have seen a man of doubtful character, putting a girl on the cheek, praising her sparkling eye and ruby lip, and giving her a squeeze; beware my girl, thought I or you will find to your sorrow, that you have been turning grindstone for a villain.

When I see a man flattering the people, making great professions of attachment to liberty, who is in private life a tyrant; methinks, look out good people, that fellow would set you to turning grindstones.

When I see a man holding a fat office sounding the "horn on the borders," to call the people to support the man on whom he depends for his office; well, thinks I, no wonder the man is zealous in this case, he evidently has an axe to grind.

I Don't Care.—These are most ruinous words. Many are now beggars, not a few ignorant and some, I fear, impenetrable and wicked, just because they *didn't care*. "Don't care" if father did say so; "don't care" what mother says; "don't care" if I don't get the lesson. I can tell the teacher some good story, and get along with him well enough. "Don't care" if I am late to school in the morning; "don't care" if I did fool away my money, I can get more; "don't care" if I "drink" a little for once; "don't care" if I was a little angry, it's nobody's business; "don't care" if I did play cards, or go to the theatre, or the horse race, or the ball; "don't care" if I said away from the Sunday School or the Bible Class.

How do you like all this, reader? Will your answer be "don't care"? Then think a little whither "don't care" may by and by carry you. When your kind fathers and mothers and teachers have left off caring for you, then you will begin to care for yourselves. Beware lest it should be too late.—[Juvenile Rambler.]

RIDING GOLD TOWLER.

Many of the self-sufficient "Lords of the Creation," (observes the editor of the Lowell Journal, who, we presume is a married man,) have indulged their satirical propensities by descending on the idle curiosity and waywardness of women. The crusty old bachelor or snarling eric, who never deserved or received the smiles of affection from the fair, delight in recounting such anecdotes as the following, which we find in a work of fiction just published, entitled the "Invisible Gentleman."

"A man had a young wife—look into his head to be jealous of a friend—no cause, dare say. Was going from home one day—meant to tell her to avoid company of said friend, but

by good luck asked advice of another—sensible man—knew better—said never do that!—way to make her think of him, if never did before—woman do any thing tell not. Try her—tell her be sure not to ride upon Towler, great savage watch dog, while you are absent—see what'll happen."

"Husband took friend's advice—gave particular orders not to ride dog—wife started, laughed, promised—never dreamt of such a thing—afraid of dog too—soon ha' thought of riding a dragon, if hadn't been told not. Husband gone went to look at Towler directly—gave him bones—got friendly by degrees—scratched his head—patted him—lost all fear—got upon his back—had a tumble—scratched her face—no hiding that—when husband came back, laid all the blame on him—said she fancied dog-riding must have been something very pleasant, or would not have been denied to her!" [Spy.]

Not long ago in a town in Vermont, a store-keeper who was a furious antimoson, had his store very much infested with rats, which he was in the habit of calling "d—d" mosons. He one day told his son, a young lad, to set some traps and catch some "mosons," which he accordingly did, and caught several, each time informing his father, he had caught a "moson." At length he caught a mole in his trap, and ran to his father, saying I've caught an antimoson. "Caught antimoson!" muttered the father, what do you mean you little rascal? Why, replied the boy, "the other animals I caught had eyes, and you called them mosons—the one I just caught is blind; he cannot see, and of course must be an antimoson."

[From the Spy.]
INDIAN TORTURES.

Mr. Adair describes the mode of torture practised by the Southern Indians. "The victim was first stripped quite naked; a pair of bear-moccasins put on his feet, with the fur outside; and a burning fire-brand fastened a little over his head, to the pole or stake at which he was tied. Bundles of dry cane, or fine splinters, were prepared by all who wished to have a part in the horrible sacrifice. The death-signal being given, the victim's arms are fast pinioned, and a strong grape vine is tied round his neck, to the top of the war-pole, allowing him to track around about fifteen yards. They fix some tough clay on his head, to secure the scalp from the blazing torches. Unspeakable pleasure now fills the exulting crowd of spectators, and the circle fills with the merciless executors. The suffering warrior, however, is not dismayed: with an insulting manly voice he sings the war-song; and with gallant contempt he tramples the rattling ground, with pebbles in it, to peaces, and outbraves even death itself. The women make a furious onset with their burning torches; his pain is soon so excruciating, that he rushes out from the pole, with the fury of the most savage beast of prey, and with the vine sweeps down all before him, kicking, biting, and trampling them, with the greatest despite. The circle immediately fills again, either with the same or fresh persons; they now attack him on every side—now he runs to the pole for shelter, but the flames pursue him." The result may be easily imagined.

The fortitude with which the Indians endure these horrid tortures, is no less remarkable than the ferocity with which they inflict them. Charlevoix relates that an Indian of the Ottawa, or Fox tribe was tortured by the Illinois. After loading them with all the insults he could think of, he looked around, and saw among their number a Frenchman from Canada whom he knew. He called out to him to assist the Illinois in tormenting him. "And why should I assist them?" cried the Frenchman. "That I may have the comfort of dying by the hands of a *Man*," said the prisoner; "my greatest grief is, that I never killed a *Man*." Here an Illinois interrupted him, and said he had killed such and such persons—naming several of the Illinois tribe. "Ha, ha, ha—the Illinois, indeed!" said the captive with an air of contemptuous defiance—"the Illinois! I have killed enough of them, truly—but I never killed a *man*!" His enraged foes probably soon paid him for this speech, as he expected and hoped, with a death blow.

[Indian Traits.]

FARMING WITH RUM—NO. 1.

Meeting with a farmer residing in a neighboring town, I soon discovered from his conversation that he was a zealous advocate for the temperance reform, and he gave me many striking facts in regard to the good it had already effected among his acquaintance. To himself he said it had been every thing. He had in times past been a temperate drinker, and supposed it utterly impossible to accomplish the labors of his field without ardent spirit. For many years a barrel of whiskey was regularly purchased, and sufficed; but in process of time it was empty before the haying and harvesting were completed, and the two gallon jug went again and again to the merchant for a new supply. Unconscious of the cause, he found himself going behind hand yearly; every thing went wrong—his farm was mortgaged to the mer-

chant—his blacksmith and other mechanics were unpaid—duns and demands came upon him as frequent as April showers but not half as pleasant; and with a rising family and increasing embarrassments, his prospects were most gloomy—poverty and wretchedness were before him. Daily his life became more and more unpleasant, and every effort he made to escape from his difficulties, only plunged him the deeper in trouble and perplexity. Still he saw not the cause. The leak which was sinking his ship so fast was undiscovered, and he saw no hope—no way for deliverance. How many thousands have like this than been involved, and from the same cause; and from affluence have sunk to abject poverty—sold their farms—gathered together their little all, and emigrated to the west!

FARMING WITHOUT RUM—NO. II.

While our friend was in this perplexed situation, with nothing but ruin before his eyes, some person either by design or casually, sent him a Temperance Recorder. He threw it aside as being only suitable for the attention of DRUNKARDS, not suspecting that in that little messenger of mercy, he should find a solution of all his difficulties and a sure way of escape. And so it is; man, wayward man, from ignorance and caprice, not unfrequently dashes from him the hand of kindness, and voluntarily shuts his ears and his heart to instruction. Our farmer, casting his eye upon the heading of one article in the Recorder, was induced from curiosity to read it through. Before he had finished, conviction of the inutility and evil of temperate drinking seized his mind, and without delay he determined to adopt the principle of TOTAL ABSTINENCE. All his domestic and farming arrangements underwent a change and very soon the important discovery was made, that the barrel of whiskey had been the cause of all his trouble. Of course it was discarded, and under the new order of things he soon found that labourers drinking only cold water, were of far more profit than those who were stimulated by rum; the look of trouble and fearful foreboding gave place to that of hope and cheerfulness; in two years his farm was disencumbered of the mortgage; every debt was paid; and he remarked, that which pleased him most was, that he could now do something in aid of the benevolent operations of the age. By this change, no one besides himself is a greater gainer than the merchant. True he sells him no whiskey, but then he sells him a much greater quantity of other articles than he before purchased; and he sells them for cash, too, for our farmer wants no trust, though all are willing and desirous to see his name upon their books.—Temperance Rec.

'AUTUMNAL MUSINGS.'

Extract from an Article in the Token for 1833. Written by the Rev. John Pierpont.

"There is a composed sobriety, and seriousness, a tender melancholy in the fall, which softens the heart of him who looks upon the fading beauties of the year; which fills it sensibly to the Being who is seen to crown it with his goodness. The very fields seem to ask repose as if weary of delights, or exhausted with the labors of the summer; and, in the air that goes over them, there is so much sedateness, there is something so cool and temperate, that it seems impossible, that our hearts should be frozen with ingratitude, or that they should burn with unhalloved desire."

"He who can stand forth beneath the autumnal sky, amidst glories so mild; and can be deaf to the whisper of the breeze that speaks of God; and blind to the golden ray that points to his throne; who can then limit his desires to a world that shall soon grow dark; who can quit such a scene at such a moment, without the thought of God, without one wish, one prayer for heaven, must be blind to all that is lovely in virtue, and deaf to the eloquence of Him who speaks from the skies."

"How eloquent, how impressive is the preaching of nature! How valuable the lesson it inculcates upon the mind of him who meditates at eventide upon what he sees! He looks at the lofty elm which the frost has touched. Its leafy honors have faded, and are fallen away; but the grass beneath is still green. Why then should we envy the proud or despise him who is of low estate! For the pitiless blast of adversity shall sweep over the one and bear away all but a faded remnant of his glories, & the proud one shall sink when he feels that even that remnant must soon be resigned and that too in the evening of his life; while the other though humble, is bright and cheerful to the last, and patiently waits till the white robe of death is spread over him."

KNOWLEDGE OF LAW FOR FAMILIES.

LEGAL RELATION OF MAN AND WIFE.

The effects produced by marriage on the legal rights of the parties are important to be known in every family.

In law, husband and wife are considered as one person; and on this principle, all their civil duties, rights and disabilities rest.

The wife cannot sue in her own name.

If she suffers injury or wrong, in her person

or property, she can, with her husband's aid and concurrence, prosecute for redress; but the husband must always be the plaintiff. In criminal cases, however, their relations assume a new form; the wife may in criminal cases, be prosecuted and punished.

The wife can make no contract with the husband, nor the husband with the wife; this disability is involved in the first principle which makes them legally one. But they may contract through the agency of trustees, the wife being under the protection of the husband.

All contracts made between them before marriage, are dissolved upon that event.

The husband cannot convey lands or rent estates for his wife directly, but he may settle them upon her through a trusteeship. The wife may release her dower for his grantee. As it respects the right of bequest, the husband can always devise real estate to his wife.

Upon marriage, the husband becomes possessed of all right and title to her property, whether personal or real; and at the same time he becomes liable for all debts, and must fulfil all her contracts made prior to their union.

If the wife die before the husband, and there be no issue, her heirs succeed to her real estate.

But in case of issue, the husband remains in possession of her lands during his life time only—and at his demise they go to the heirs of his wife.

All debts due to the wife become, after marriage, the property of the husband, who becomes invested with the power to sue on bond, note or any other obligation, to his own exclusive use. The powers of discharge and assignment, and charge of securities, are involved in the leading principle.

If he dies before the recovery of the money, or the change of securities, the wife becomes entitled to the debts in her own right.

All personal property of the wife, such as money, goods, moveables, and stocks, become absolutely the property of the husband upon marriage, and on his death to his heirs.

Property may be secured to the wife, by deeds or marriage settlement, in order to secure to the wife a competence against the vicissitudes of life, of the extravagance, vices or cruelty of her husband.

Property may be settled on the wife, after marriage, by the husband, provided he be solvent at that time, and not made with a view to defraud creditors.

The wife cannot demise lands; but any personal or real estate settled upon her, in trust, she may bequeath; or any savings from property given to her separate use.

The husband is bound to provide his wife with all the necessaries suited to her condition in life; and becomes liable for debts contracted by her for such necessaries, but not for superfluities or extravagances.

The husband and wife cannot be witnesses against each other, in civil or criminal cases, where the testimony has the least tendency to favor or criminate each other.

One exception of this rule exists, where the law respecting the personal safety and life of the wife, permit her to give testimony against her husband for her own protection.

AN ENGLISH COUNTRY GENTLEMAN.

Sir Harry Hargrave is an English gentleman; his conscience is scrupulous to the value of a pin's head; he is benevolent, hospitable, and generous. Sir Harry Hargrave is never dishonest nor inhospitable, except for the best possible reasons. He has, for instance, a worthless younger son; by dint of interest with the Bishop of — he got the scape grace a most beautiful living; the new rector has twenty thousand souls to take care of; and Sir Harry well knows, that so long as pointers and billiard tables are to be met with young Hopeful will never bestow a thought on his own. Sir Harry Hargrave, you say, is an excellent gentleman; yet he moves earth and heaven to get his son a most respectable situation, for which he knows the rogue to be wholly unfit. Exactly so; Sir Harry Hargrave applauds himself for it; he calls it—*taking care of his family*.

Sir Harry Hargrave gives away one hundred and two leaves every winter to the poor; it is well to let the laborer have a loaf of bread now and then for nothing; would it not be as well, Sir Harry, to let him have power always to have bread cheap? Bread cheap! what are you saying? Sir Harry thinks of his rents, and considers you a revolutionist for the question. But Sir Harry Hargrave, you answer is a humane man, and charitable to the poor. Is this conscientious? My dear sir, to be sure; he considers it his duty to take care of the landed interest. Sir Harry Hargrave's butler has robbed him: the good gentleman has not the heart to proceed against the rascal; he merely discharged him. What an excellent heart he must have! So he has; yet the last year he committed fifteen poachers to jail. Strange inconsistency! Not at all: what becomes of the country gentleman if his game is not properly protected? Sir Harry Hargrave is a man of the strictest integrity; his word is his bond—he might say with one of the Fathers, "that he would not tell you a lie to gain heaven by it;" yet Sir Harry Hargrave has six times in his life

paid five thousand pounds to three hundred electors in Cornwall, whom he knew would all take the bribery oath, that they had not received a shilling from him. He would not tell a lie, you say, yet he makes three hundred men forewear themselves! Precisely so; and when you attempt to touch this system of perjury, he opposes you to his last gasp; but he is not to be blamed for this—he is only attached to the venerable constitution of his forefathers. Sir Harry Hargrave is an accomplished man, and an excellent scholar; yet he is one of the most ignorant persons you ever met with. His mind is full of the most absolute errors; a very Month-street of thread bare prejudices; if a truth gleam for a moment upon him, it disappears all his habits of thought, like a stray sunbeam on a cave full of bats. He enjoys the highest possible character among his friends for wisdom and virtue: he is considered the most consistent of human beings: consistent! yes, to his party.—[Bulwer's England and the English.]

From the Springfield (Mass.) Gazette.
SOMNAMBULISM.

The following facts were communicated to us by a physician of this place, in relation to a case to which he has been called professionally, and of which he has been an eye-witness.
A female, about 19 years of age, living in a family in this town, is frequently known to rise from her bed during the night, while asleep, dress herself, and go about her daily employment. In several instances she has got up and set the table for breakfast, with as much regularity as she does when awake, selecting the right articles, and placing them upon the table, exactly as they should be. In one instance, she went into the buttery, which was perfectly dark skinned the cream from the milk, and poured it into one bowl, and the milk into another, without spilling any at all. She frequently goes to the drawer where her clothes are kept, changes the position of the articles, or takes them out, and in some cases has placed some of them where she could not find them when awake. In one instance she took out her needle-book, and it has not been found since; but at a subsequent paroxysm, she was found sewing in the dark a ring upon a curtain, with a needle and thread, which it was supposed, from several circumstances, she could have obtained from no other source but the lost needle-book. This fact, together with other facts in the case, seem to show some connexion between the several paroxysms in regard to the trams of thought; and also an analogy between this and some cases of insanity, where lucid intervals intervene. In all these instances she moves about the house with as much ease and self-possession as if every thing was going on as usual, avoiding persons and objects which are in her way, although her eyes are often shut.

When in one of these paroxysms, she talks a great deal and with much fluency and vivacity than in her waking hours, and occasionally upon religious subjects; so that the case may in this respect be somewhat analogous to the sleeping preacher in Saybrook. One striking feature of this case is, that she is governed in her language and actions by her dreaming thoughts or imaginations, and all her impressions from external objects are made to accord perfectly with these imaginations. For instance, she frequently supposes herself in some other place, usually her native place, and calls the persons around her by the names of persons who live in that place, and speaks with much interest of scenes and objects which she has seen there. If inquired of about persons and things in Springfield, particularly the family in which she lives, she knows nothing about them. Nothing which can be said or done to her, seems to have the slightest influence in changing the current of her thoughts. All attempts to awaken her generally prove unsuccessful. At one time cold water was thrown upon her, but it had no effect but to produce the exclamation, "why do you want to drown me?" and immediately went to her chamber, changed her clothes and came down again to her work. On one occasion an emetic was given to her, (which she took, as she said, because the physician, whom she called her father, wished it,) but this relieved the head-ache, it did not awaken her. If left to herself she after a while voluntarily goes to bed, and composes herself to sleep; but remembers in the morning nothing which has transpired.

When in the paroxysm she usually suffers much pain in one side of the head, her face is flushed, and her breathing is so laborious and loud, as to be heard in a distant room. She sometimes complains of the pain in her head; and in one instance wished to have it opened to ascertain the cause. Her appearance usually indicates perfect health, but her general health is not good, and she is more subject to these paroxysms when she is more unwell than usual. She has been subject to them, more or less for several years.

THE MECHANICS.
In a well ordered community, every profession plays its part for the general welfare. The occupation of the Agriculturalist, the Merchant, the Physician the Lawyer—all are honorable, when conducted upon high-minded and liberal principles.

"Honor and shame from no condition rise,
Act well your part—there all the honor lies."
In transferring therefore to our columns an extract from an eloquent address delivered before the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association, we feel great pride and pleasure. It was pronounced on the celebration of their ninth triennial festival, on the 10th inst. by Nathaniel Green, who there gives the following account of himself. "I cannot but rejoice in the im-

provement of the Mechanic Arts, and the moral, intellectual, and political elevation of their professors. Twenty-five years of my life have been devoted to mechanical employments. For all that I am—for whatever I may be—for whatever of good I may have imbibed—for what of evil I may have avoided—for my whole moral and intellectual being—I am indebted to the teachings, the examples, and the habits of a work shop. And when I consider the great number of young men, whose characters are forming under like circumstances—and that these youths are destined to the active walks of public and private life; that by their virtues or their vices, their industry or their idleness, their intelligence or their ignorance, their patriotism or their selfishness, they are to influence the destinies of families, of neighborhoods, and even of our whole country, I cannot but be most profoundly impressed with the importance of our Association, and the immense good that may be effected through its instrumentality, it is so highly important that the rising generation of mechanics should come forward under the best possible influences, and with the best possible preparation for the responsible duties that will devolve upon them as men and as citizens."

We rejoice with Mr. Greene, not only in the great advances made in our country in the mechanic Arts, but in the moral and physical influence they exercise in society. Through the latter they give to the community every necessary implement for the elevation of our condition so far as our physical wants are concerned—it is to them we are indebted for those structures which mark the difference between a savage and a civilized state. The comforts of home, that constitute the great charm of life—the house that shelters us from the parching heat of summer, and the chilling blasts of winter, are provided by the strong arm and furnished by the taste and skill of the machinist. The clothing from which we derive alike protection from the weather, and preserve in health the symmetry and form given by the Divine Architect, are the workmanship also of the mechanic. The smiling beauty of the fair, and the convenience and ease of all are sustained and increased by his toil—the implements of husbandry, and those that fashion all things useful to our happiness, proceed from the same source. The lofty barque that ploughs the tempestuous billow; the splendid palace that speaks of gorgeous wealth—the temple that witnesses the holy vows—the long drawn aisle and fretted vault in which the pealing anthem swells the note of praise! what are these? but proofs of the fact and intelligence of the Mechanic.

But greatly as we are indebted to this honorable and useful class, for physical blessings, they are nothing, when compared with the moral beauties which thence result. Through these means man becomes an intellectual being—these enable him to live in a state of social interchange with his fellow men—to cultivate the sciences—to investigate his mental powers—to expand the generous feelings of his nature—to improve the imperishable gifts of a benign Providence, by unlocking the treasures of the heart. In the social state for which man is so largely indebted to the mechanic, he is taught to know that he does not live for himself alone—he feels that he is by nature intended to cultivate himself for the general good—hence the exalted virtues of benevolence and patriotism; and hence the desires after another and better state of existence. The social tie is in fine the distinguished mark between man, as he was designated by his creator—not only to live, but to adorn his life with an elevated moral feeling which constitutes him in the image of the divine author of his existence. To say nothing therefore of our industrious and intelligent mechanics as they constitute a numerous, a highly important and respectable portion of our community; and thus through their example advance the general interest, we cannot too highly estimate that honorable calling, which permits more than any other, tends to strengthen and adorn every physical, moral, and social, terrestrial structure.

[New York Advocate.]
Extract of a letter from America:—"I am travelling in Vermont State for pleasure and information. I have journeyed for 500 miles in my own carriage, by easy stages, and have not seen a single person in my progress to whom I should have dared to offer alms! As I was detained an hour or two a few days since, I saw a sturdy-looking farmer pass the inn, driving a one horse cart loaded with wool, on which he was seated. He drove to a store, shouldered his bales of wool (one after another), and placed them in the merchant's shop.—Who do you think he was? Palmer, the present Governor of the State of Vermont. [Eng. paper.]

NEW BRUNSWICK. The recent advance in the price of wild lands in the Eastern parts of Maine, has communicated a corresponding impulse to the same kind of property in New Brunswick. Large investments have been made and are still making in the Lumber trade, equally profitable on the British as on the American side of the lines. About \$10,000,000 have already been invested in mills and lumber lands, mostly within that Province; and we notice lately by the St. Andrew's and Fredericton papers, that the Land Company formed last year in London, are about adding by purchase from the Crown another million of acres to their domain, situated in the northwestern part of the Province, and that they propose to open the long desired avenue of easy communication between St. Regis, on the St. Lawrence, and Fredericton, on the St. Johns, over the territory in dispute between this country and Great Britain. The plan is, to turnpike a road up the east bank of the St. Johns, to the

Grand Falls, near where our Northeast Boundary would strike that river.—Thence to Lake Temiscouata, whence issues the Madawaska river.—To put a Steamboat on that lake, and turnpike thirty miles from its northern extremity over the Highlands, to the bank of the St. Lawrence, at St. Regis.
This is a laudable scheme, more clearly connecting the Upper and Lower Provinces, the grand secret of their adroit and indefatigable efforts to curtail the remote portions of our territory, and showing plainly enough that possession is already construed into right. While we admire the judicious policy of our neighbors in their pursuit of this great object, and in their bounties on the agricultural products of their new lands, we are as forcibly struck with the short sighted simplicity of our own governments on the same subjects.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.
PARIS, NOVEMBER 12, 1833.
REPUBLICAN NOMINATION.
ELECTION.—MONDAY, NOVEMBER 25.
OXFORD DISTRICT.
Representative to Congress.
MOSES MASON, JR.

ALABAMA.
It will be perceived by the extract which we lay before our readers in this day's paper, that Alabama irritated by some real or supposed grievance has assumed a threatening attitude towards the general government—that her Governor has issued his proclamation of nullification, and that preparations appear to be making to resist the jurisdiction of the United States over the Indians or Indian Lands within the boundaries of that State. We confess that as we have not yet had an opportunity of seeing the whole ground of the controversy, we are not fully prepared to express an opinion as to the propriety or impropriety of the claims urged by Alabama. As to the mode in which redress is sought we should think there could be but little difference of opinion among all honest and reflecting men, who are friends to the union, and to the prosperity of our country. If every little petty State in the Union is to place herself in an attitude of defiance to the authority of the Union upon every real or imaginary grievance that may occur, and of which she is to be the sole judge—if recourse is to be had to arms to settle every difference of opinion that may occur between the officers of the general government and those of individual States, then is our Union what our political opponents once styled it "a rope of sand." We have had occasion heretofore to express our sentiments as to State rights and our disposition to grant to them all the liberty and independence which is consistent with the preservation of the Union. We would check every encroachment of the general government upon the reserved rights of the individual States—and entrust it with no more power than is barely necessary to the discharge of its necessary functions. We are not disposed to extend its powers by arbitrary constructions to embrace every thing that may seem convenient or productive of temporary advantage. But, on the other hand, if the individual States are to be restrained only by their own will and pleasure—if upon every difference of opinion they are to set the general government at defiance, and assert by force whatever may seem to them right or convenient, then indeed here is little hope for the permanency of our Union. Internal dissensions will soon effect what no external force could accomplish, and we shall be divided into as many independent principalities as there are States, either at open war with each other or jealously watching the movements of each other, and prompt to take offence at every suspicious movement. We have always felt unpleasant to hear the possibility of disunion discussed—we were unwilling that the subject should become familiar to the minds of our citizens—that it should even be spoken of as an event to be most heartily deprecated. But if that spirit is to be manifested which has displayed itself on so many recent occasions, bloodshed will be the inevitable consequence. We cannot bear to contemplate such an event. Its consequences will be more widely extended than most men seem to suppose. Are there any among us who would be willing to assist in bringing about such a state of things—are there those who to gratify private or party feelings would rejoice to see the war begun? For the honor of our common country we should hope not. But when we see the manner in which these difficulties are treated of by some of our political opponents, we fear that their disposition is to irritate rather than soothe. They seem to look upon the general government as a party affair—and to consider a blow aimed at it as an attack upon a political opponent. They appear in short to rejoice in the prospect of these threatened difficulties as something that may embarrass the present administration, regardless of their consequences to the country. If they do not openly encourage resistance, they seek to foster discontent and to irritate the chafed minds of those who imagine themselves to be wronged. We look to the firmness and moderation of the President and his Cabinet to quiet these troubles, and to the good sense of the people who love their country more than their party to sustain him in the measures necessary to restore peace and harmony.

MEMBER OF CONGRESS. In less than a fortnight the voters of this Congressional District will be again called upon to give their votes for some suitable person to represent them in Congress. We trust that our friends will not be negligent on this occasion—that no individual preference—as doubt of the result will make them neglectful of their duty. We have already given our views of the only proper course to be pursued. Our opponents will not slumber if we do. Had a small portion of the democratic party friendly to the regular nominations, who stood away from the platform in September last, attended to their duty an election would have been effected. Let us make amends for the past and no longer neglect this most important duty. We have strength enough if we will but exert it. Beware of those who under any pretence seek to sow divisions among you, and so to divide your votes as to prevent a choice. The future effect of these divisions will cause us much trouble if persisted in.

The weather which prevailed during the latter part of last week afforded an opportunity to many of our farmers to rescue from the clutches of the frost large quantities of potatoes which were held by it "in duceville." Many thousands bushels remained in the ground in this town alone, a large portion of which have undoubtedly been seriously injured. The crop has been unusually large but the loss sustained by the frost will leave few to spare after supplying the wants of the farmer.

From the Maine (Bangs) Democrat.
Trouble in Alabama!

The Washington Globe of the 26th ult. contains several communications which have passed between the Secretary of War and the Governor of Alabama, in relation to the unfortunate difficulties existing in that State. These documents are a letter from Secretary Cass, in reply to one from Gov. Gayle in relation to the murder of Owen and complaining of the employment of military force in driving off intruders from the lands ceded to the United States by the Indians in Alabama. We have not room to insert these documents, and can only briefly advert to the grounds of the difficulty as it appears by the Correspondence between Secretary Cass and Gov. Gayle.

In March 1832, a treaty was concluded with the Creek Indians, by which the latter ceded to the United States all their possessions in Alabama. This treaty contained a stipulation that intruders upon the lands ceded should be removed in the same manner as intruders upon other public lands, until the country is surveyed and the selections made. Those white persons who have made their own improvements and not expelled the Creeks from their lands, are, however, excepted from this provision, and permitted to remain until their crops are gathered. And these lands are to be kept free from all intruders for the term of five years from March, 1832. This is the obligation to which the United States bound itself in the treaty with the Creeks, ratified at that time. And it is bound in good faith to redeem its pledge. The obligation of the government to remove the intruders cannot be questioned. How is this to be done? The law of 1807 answers this question. It provides, in cases of intrusion on the public lands, for the interposition of the Marshal, and authorizes the employment of military force, under direction of the President. It is under this law, as authorized by the terms of the Treaty with the Creeks, that the proceedings in Alabama have taken place.

Considerable excitement has been felt in relation to the death of Owen, who was shot while resisting the Marshal in the performance of his duty. This Owen was an intruder on the lands, and a most hardened and abandoned wretch—one who had grossly maltreated and wronged the Indians, deprived them of their property, and inflicted upon them bodily injury for daring to remonstrate against his conduct. He had even violated the Indian graves, to rob them of the silver ornaments buried on the persons of their occupants. The Marshal had repeatedly ordered him off and urged him to go peaceably—and he had even promised to do this. But he did not. And in some act of violent resistance to the proper authorities he was shot. What ever may be thought of the conduct of the marshal in this case, but little sympathy can be felt for the fate of such a wretch.

The Secretary of War insists, that the obligation upon the President to cause the ejection of intruders from the ceded lands, is imperative. That there is a positive duty, an acknowledged constitutional authority requiring the interposition of the President in the case under consideration.—He is, according to Mr. Cass, left with no discretion on the subject, but is solemnly bound to enforce the provisions of the treaty, according to the law of 1807. In concluding this letter, the Secretary says:—"Allow me to repeat that the President is sincerely desirous of carrying the Creek treaty into effect, with every proper attention to the wishes and feelings of the citizens of Alabama. I trust this disposition has been fully manifested in all the instructions that have been issued, and I cannot but hope that the propriety of removing from the ceded land, will be generally felt and acknowledged."

Gov. Gayle replies to this in a long letter to Mr. Secretary Cass, dated on the 2d ult. He admits the constitutionality of the law of 1807, but calls in question the correctness of the construction given by the Secretary. He also protests against the employment of military force, as subversive of the rights of Alabama, and a direct infringement upon her sovereignty. It would seem from the following remarks of the Governor, that he doubts the constitution of the treaty with the Indians. He says:—

"A treaty, like an act of Congress, is the supreme law of the land, only when it is made in pursuance of the Constitution of the United States. If it trenches upon the admitted jurisdiction of the State or violates the constitutional obligation on our people, and will be declared by the legally constituted authorities."

This again calls forth Gov. Cass, who enters at length into the consideration of the question.—His letter is written with great ability, and in our opinion he fully establishes his position, and conclusively shows that the government in the right.

He contends that the President is imperatively bound to sustain the ground he has taken, and produces several important documents to show that the whole course of the government in past times in relation to this subject, has been precisely the same course marked out by the President for the regulation of his own conduct in present emergency. Annexed is the concluding part of the Secretary's letter. The whole of this document breathes a most praiseworthy spirit of forbearance on the part of the general government. It is to be hoped that all these troubles will pass over without the occurrence of any serious difficulty, and that Alabama will refrain from any acts of violence, and suffer the laws of the land to have a just and peaceable operation. It is highly necessary that great forbearance should be exercised on both sides. That this will be the case, and that this dark spot in the political horizon may happily pass away, must be the earnest wish of every friend of his country. That the nullifiers will take advantage of this occurrence, and endeavor to fan the embers into a flame, is more than probable. But we trust their attempts will prove abortive.

By the concluding sentence of the Secretary's letter it will be perceived that although it appears to Alabama in a calm and conciliatory tone, it still speaks in a language too decisive and energetic to leave room for misapprehension.

"The occurrence which has resulted in the death of an individual is much to be deplored.—Whether the circumstance were such as to justify the act, is not for me to judge. It is the earnest wish of the Department, that the force employed in this unpleasant duty shall be applied so as to produce the desired result, with the least possible injury to individuals and with the greatest forbearance; and such will be found to be the spirit of all the instructions which have been issued."

"In conclusion, I beg your Excellency to be assured, that it was with great reluctance the President felt himself called upon to enforce the provisions of the act of March 3, 1807, in the State of Alabama. But the circumstances were such as to leave him no discretion, and they yet continued to demand his interposition. He can see no mode by which the instructions for removal can be suspended, but the mode pointed out by the treaty itself. As fast as the locations can be made, the country will be relieved from those stipulations, which render this course indispensable, and every arrangement has been made for the execution of this duty as speedily as possible. In the mean time, let me hope that those persons, whose residence conflicts with the rights and safety of the Indians, will withdraw, and thus remove the existing difficulties. A very short time will enable them to return, and purchase any tract of public sale, not granted to an Indian. And they would return with the consoling reflection, that the promises of their country have been performed, and that its plighted faith to the feeble hand, which in yielding all, had no security but that faith for its protection, has been preserved inviolate. But, however this may be, it is due to the importance of the subject to say to your Excellency, that the course which the President has taken, has been imposed upon him by the Constitution, by a treaty, and by the laws, and that it will not be departed from until the obligations created by these are faithfully fulfilled."

Very respectfully, sir,
I have the honor to be
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) LEWIS CASS,
His Excellency, JOHN GAYLE.

REPRESENTATIVE ELECTION IN OXFORD

Our Democratic friends in the Oxford Congressional District, are reminded that MONDAY, the 25th day of November inst. is appointed for election of a member of Congress for that District.

Moses Mason, jun.
is the regularly nominated candidate, and at the last trial received by far the highest number of votes. We trust that in this election, all local prejudices and personal partialities will be disregarded, and that the democracy of that District will unite in giving Dr. MASON the usual overwhelming majority with which they are accustomed to elect their candidates. We learn from Lisbon, Wales, and Lewiston, the towns in this County which are included in the Oxford District, that our friends will go to a man) for Doct. MOSES MASON, JR.

[Bath Enquirer,
The election in this State will settle several important principles, so far as they can be determined by the deliberate judgement of the people. They have approved the National Administration, in rejecting the Land Bill of Mr. Clay, passed during the last session of Congress. They have declared in favor of the measures adopted by the General Government, in reference to Nullification—the Proclamation—the Force Bill, &c. &c. The verdict is against the Bank of the United States, and in favor of the withdrawal of the deposits.—Frederick (Md.) Citizen.

That distinguished disciple of Terpsichore, Taghioni, has recently refused nearly \$500 a night for exhibiting her agility and grace to the people of Edinburgh.

ALABAMA.
Charleston Convention of the Creeks in Alabama will be ex-according to the purpose for the purpose of their property; of his house and utable farm, and plaining of his dian graves for posited in them, exposed for sale ordered by the but refused; w remove him we deavored to blot and it was with resistance, that more than once depart, which w

THE DEATH
have seized upon cate their doctrin ed among the United States D bele Register) w tory, in obedience superior, and cl law, called upon in consequence was required to This he perm that he would requisition. T himself with the Jaw, and arrest the dastardly m operations. He officer, begged i and promised w moover. His re moving his fami powder under h train, and imm criminate abuse burn their dwell who approached them. His plan dians overtook t his command, gate, and invinc ment when his d discount, he ste applied a match powder was giv hesitated, and h the house was b dious explosion failure of his s down the Marsh missed fire. H of taking the lif by one of the gu Such is a fulf ens; and this is by the State R federal vengeance ous, diabolical the discharge of palliated, and ju

IN UNION T
The republic states, have en testing the value ment. Nothing vate interests enabled the dem ascendancy, an herence to its p duct to its futu ments of power daring, are usu one form or an and its successu union in sentim only through t tions—in other —that these imp ed; and when t eminent shall h discredit this m ion, they will b barrier against t of little moment, yle wish to retai instead of confid abandoned the c act, when overh proclaim the dis abandonment of always a wily ries, and gain b they are sent by unable to accom fare. Under lo guises they are when there is th and much as the ocratic party, th selves, for the w Where they pos they call conv but where the p stand aside and seeds of dissenti nents. They c an irregular no vices that they who is too hone cles. In one is of little mou tained attachme lean party, whi he departs from

ALABAMA.—If the account given by the Charleston Courier of the character and proceedings of Owens, the intruder on the lands of the Creeks in Alabama, be correct, little sympathy will be excited by his fate. This person, according to the Courier, went upon these lands for the purpose of defrauding the Indians of their property; he had dispossessed one man of his house and land and a young girl of a valuable farm, and had broken her arm for complaining of his conduct; he had robbed the Indian graves for the ornaments and beads deposited in them, which he afterwards publicly exposed for sale. For these outrages, he was ordered by the Marshal to leave the country, but refused; when those who were directed to remove him were attempting to effect it, he endeavored to blow them up with gunpowder, and it was while in the act of violent and armed resistance, that he was shot. The Marshal had more than once obtained promises from him to depart, which were repeatedly broken.

THE DEATH OF OWENS. The Nullifiers have seized upon the death of Owens to inculcate their doctrine in Alabama. Owens resided among the Cherokees in that State. The United States Deputy Marshal, (says the Mobile Register) whose duties are merely executive, in obedience to a mandamus from his legal superior, and clothed with all the powers of the law, called upon Owens and notified him, that, in consequence of his iniquitous conduct, he was required to remove from the public domain. This he peremptorily refused to do, declaring that he would die before he would obey the requisition. The Deputy Marshal provided himself with the force expressly pointed out by law, and arrested Owens. They it was that the dastardly miscreant decided on his plan of operations. He solicited the indulgence of the officer, begged to be released from the arrest, and promised with apparent faithfulness, to remove. His request was acceded to, and no sooner had the Marshal left him, than after removing his family, he set a magazine of gunpowder under his house, to which he affixed a train, and immediately commenced an indiscriminate abuse of the Indians, swore he would burn their dwellings and murder any of them who approached the land he had swindled from them. His plan thus far succeeded—the Indians overtook the Marshal,—he returned with his command,—was hailed by Owens at his gate, and invited into his house. At the moment when his destined victims were about to dismount, he stepped out of his dwelling, and applied a match to the train,—the alarm of gunpowder was given by an Indian,—the Marshal hesitated, and his life was saved;—in an instant the house was blown to atoms, with a tremendous explosion, Francis with rage at the failure of his scheme, he attempted to shoot down the Marshal, but his piece providentially missed fire. He was pursued, and in the act of taking the life of the sergeant, he was shot by one of the guard.

Such is a faithful outline of the case of Owens; and this is the man who is now held up by the State Right's party as a martyr to the federal vengeance; and this skulking, treacherous, diabolical attempt of the lives of men, in the discharge of an official duty, is excused, palliated, and justified. [Bos. States.]

IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH.

The republicans in this, as well as in other states, have enjoyed ample opportunities of testing the value and importance of this sentiment. Nothing but a generous sacrifice of private interests and individual preferences, has enabled the democratic party to gain its present ascendancy, and nothing but a firm steady adherence to its principles and usages, can conduct it to future triumphs. The encroachments of power, though sometimes open and daring, are usually covert and insidious. In one form or another the principle is ever active, and its successful resistance demands not only union in sentiment, but concert in action. It is only through town, county, and state conventions—in other words, by regular nominations—that these important ends can be accomplished; and when the enemies of republican government shall have succeeded in bringing into discredit this mode of connecting public opinion, they will have removed the most efficient barrier against unbridled ambition. It will be of little moment, that the great part of the people wish to retain the power in their own hands instead of confiding it to a few, when they have abandoned the only course in which they can act with efficiency and success. The federalists, when overthrown, have been ever ready to proclaim the dissolution of their party, and the abandonment of its organization; but it has always a wily effort to disarm their adversaries, and gain by artifice, what they had been unable to accomplish by open and manly warfare. Under borrowed names and new disguises they are ever ready to take the field, when there is the slightest prospect of success, and many as they decry the usages of the democratic party, they have never suffered themselves, for the want of an efficient organization. Where they possess sufficient political strength, they call conventions and make nominations; but where the prospect is too forbidding, they stand aside and busy themselves with sowing the seeds of dissension among their political opponents. They can support a stray democrat—an irregular nomination—with a zeal which convinces that they prefer a traitor, to a republican who is too honest to prove recreant to his principles. In one respect, they judge well; for it is of little moment that a man professes a continued attachment to the doctrines of the republican party, while upon light or trifling grounds, he departs from its usages, and suffers himself

to become an instrument in the hands of the enemy. He may not intend to fall unreservedly into the arms of his adversaries; but he that courts or voluntarily accepts their support by a departure from the land-marks of his own party, has inflicted a wound upon his former political associates, and politically speaking may be set down as a lost man. With whatever mental reservations, or upon whatever plausible pretences, he yields to the embraces of his enemies, he will sooner or later find himself their enlisted soldier, and an alien to the democratic family. [Albany Argus.]

"GEN. JACKSON'S PROSCRIPTION," cry the opposition editors. Two thirds of the Government officers in Washington are opponents of the administration.—"Proscription!" Two thirds of the officers in Pennsylvania removable by the President are Anti-Jackson.—"Proscription!" Two thirds of the offices in Massachusetts removable by the President, are opposed to Jackson.—"Proscription!" Two thirds of these officers in the United States are Anti-Jackson.—"PROSCRIPTION! PROSCRIPTION! Proscription!" cry the opposition. "Gen. Jackson proscribes men for opinion's sake, and turns out of office all his opponents, to make room for his friends!"

The truth is, that when President Jackson was placed at the head of the Union, nearly all the officers were filled by these federal creatures against proscription, some of whom had been in office many years. Gen. Jackson applied the principle of rotation in office, just as the people do the officers they appoint, and removed some who began to claim office as their property from having held it a long time, still leaving however, a majority of the office holders on the side of his opponents. For this just, yet most temperate proceeding, the opposition began to denounce him, and they have kept up the cry with little intermission! Most gentlemen indeed they are, to call the President a "tyrant," because he will not allow their claim to all the offices! Proscribed gentlemen indeed, when they, though in a minority, held two thirds of the offices in the Union. [Augusta Age.]

LONDON, Sept. 20. [Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.] The prevailing topic of conversation, is the Bohemian Congress! Our liberal writers are seized with the utmost alarm, and those who cling to the cause of absolutism are fired with new vigor and inconceivable delight. The former are in dread of some crafty coup de main on the part of the Northern conspirators, and the latter are full of glee at the idea of a conservative movement to arrest, reform and intimidate its friends. The different Journals continue to be filled with comments and speculations upon the possible result of the remarkable proceedings of the three despots, and though there is a wide difference as to the tone of the varied remarks, yet all the writers agree that the royal interview is pregnant with the fate of nations. What new plans of territorial aggrandizement the Muscovite has in contemplation—what fresh act of perfidy he is arranging—what deed of monstrous cruelty he is suggesting—what iniquitous scheme of outrage he is concocting—what insolent menace he is about to promulgate—what vile, base, and execrable policy he is impressing upon his regal slaves of Austria and Prussia, must be left to time. We can know nothing—we can only conjecture. Conspirators do not assemble in the market places—they are always to be found *janus clausis*.—One thing is, however, pretty certain, and that is this, that the affairs of Holland and Belgium have formed one of the principal topics of discussion. The Dutch papers are beginning to assume a tone of swagger, and to declare that their Sovereign will yet be supported by the Cabinets of St. Petersburg and Vienna. The Brussels correspondent of the Morning Herald declares that a Cabinet Minister had openly stated war to be inevitable. It appears that a note was dispatched from the King of Holland to the Congress, giving a full account of the progress of the Belgian revolution, and depicting the peculiar state of public feeling in the dominions of King Leopold. The document called upon the powers to interfere immediately, for the majority of the people of Belgium were exceedingly desirous for the restoration of the family of Nassau. It is also reported that the Congress have resolved to support the King of Holland, and that preliminary articles have been agreed upon for the furtherance of this remarkable arrangement. I can scarcely think that these despots can deem such a plan practicable, and that they would willingly threaten and disturb the peace of the world. If they are so determined, and a war of principle must be entered into, it is time that England be up and ready for the fight. The first point will be Portugal; to that country England must look. Spain is on the alert, her army of observation can soon cross the frontier, but the British marines must meet them with the bayonet. Prussia is alarmed at the proceedings at Neuchâtel, and is disposed to comply with the wishes of Austria and Russia. A letter received this day from Berlin announces that a new levy has been ordered, and that a loan is to be contracted. Why is this? If there is to be peace, two armies of Europe are already too formidable; but if not, then we cannot wonder that Prussia should be the first to gather her strength ere she rushes to the combat. There can be no hesitation on the part of every political observer in admitting that the aspect of affairs is exceedingly gloomy, and that the whole Continent is bristling with swords. Holland is augmenting her forces, increasing the discipline, and gaining the affections of her sturdy battal-

ions, and apparently anxious for the encounter. The attitude of every European Monarch is bold and hostile, and I think we shall not be kept much longer in suspense. There must either be a general disarmament or a speedy collision. I fear the latter will solve the mystery, and that we shall yet have to lament the foolish, time-serving, and conciliating policy which we have adopted during the absurd and protracted negotiation between Holland and Belgium. A proper firmness, a fixed determination, and a little industry, would have long since effected a settlement of the perplexing subject and rendered the thousand and one protocols as useless and absurd.

The royal family of France have been on a visit to the Palace of Lachen, to enjoy the society of the Belgian Sovereigns. In passing through Normandy they were much slighted by the dignified clergy and superior noblesse. This information is confirmed by all the private and public letters which have been received, and tends to show that Louis Philippe is far from being as secure upon the throne, as his ambition and selfishness would desire. His majesty has been too anxious to surround himself with the best families, and to accomplish this object he has sacrificed those principles which gave him the crown. As he deserves, he is distrusted both by the Carlists and Liberalists; and it was a perfect knowledge of this which induced him to erect the fourteen forts, or at all events to suggest the detestable idea. But we must leave the King of the Barricades to his fate.

That queer, eccentric, mad little creature, the mamma of youth called Henry the Fifth, has been indulging in new oddities, and I think has some pretty bit of mischief in preparation. She has been receiving and sending off couriers to Bohemia. The fact will speak for itself. At Naples she had been most graciously received by her royal relatives, and has been congratulated by the whole circle of the Court. Even the corps diplomatique, with the exception of the Russian and Prussian Ministers, welcomed this extraordinary woman. Why did the Ambassadors of these two powers absent themselves? Not from any dislike of the party—not from any objection to her principles—not from any *compliment* to the King of the French—but from some artful and deep laid scheme, which perhaps is calculated to throw dust into the eyes of France, and astound Europe. Mr. Temple, the British Minister, was present at the levee of her royal highness, and perhaps they think Louis Philippe may feel annoyed and indignant, and that a rupture may be effected between the two countries. It is impossible to tell how these Northern Monarchs act, save that their policy is Machiavellian, and of course insatiable.

EUROPE. That year "the war of principle" predicted by that great statesman Mr. Canning, will at last come,—and that will be a war of desperate and appalling character,—we do not for a moment doubt. Every year the elements to be arrayed against each other are more distinctly developed, so that we can almost designate the nations that will be engaged on this side, and on that. But in proportion to the nearness and fearfulness of the conflict, it is the reluctance which the parties, one and all, feel, to enter upon its horrors. Had either the Liberal, or the Despotic nations, been ripe for the encounter, there have been occasions enough, within the last three and a half years, to serve as pretexts. One was, the Revolution in France; then the lead was given to the Despots, but they demurred. Next the attempted Revolution in Poland; then the Liberals were half-constrained to strike for universal freedom,—but they hesitated, and hesitated at last declined. Next the siege of Antwerp by a French army, and the blockade of the ports of Holland by a combined English and French Squadron; here again was a chance for the Despots to take up the gauntlet, had they been disposed. Next came the Turco-Egyptian question, with the Russians at Constantinople, dictating a peace on the point of the bayonet; here was an opportunity for the Liberals to let loose the dogs of war, and show to Russia that she was not the arbiter of the destinies of Europe,—but they demurred. Lastly, the attention of the nations is turned towards Portugal. While the prospects were dark for Don Pedro, the Liberals would have gladly interfered, but for the danger of drawing the Despots after them; and now, when Miguel's cause has become all but hopeless, the Despots would gladly interfere, were it not for the Liberals. Thus the two great parties into which Europe is divided, stand in constant fear of each other;—counterbalance each other in their movements,—and like two great armies, are continually manoeuvring to secure more advantageous positions. How soon the crisis will arrive which will bring them into direct collision, and steep their plains in blood, is known only to Omniscience. But that time will come,—that it is not far distant,—the signs of the times clearly indicate. Thanks be to God that we are separated from the volcano by the mighty ocean. [N. Y. Journal of Commerce.]

The following letter received by the editor of the National Intelligencer, gives a painful view of the alarming state of affairs existing in Alabama.

ALABAMA, October 16th, 1833.

We have arrived at a solemn crisis in our State at the present moment. You are aware that the whole of the Creek nation was, some time since, laid off into counties, and the Judges of our Circuit Courts ordered to hold Courts in them accordingly. The case alluded

to above is this: At the present term of said Court held for Rossell County, an indictment was found against certain soldiers of Fort Mitchell, for the murder of Col. Hardeman Owen, who was shot some time ago by the command of the Deputy Marshal, Mr. Ansill, the Solicitor of the Circuit, issued subpoenas for the file of men, and for Major McIntosh, who is in command at the Fort, to answer to the charge. The Major refused to pay any regard to the mandate of the Court, and swore that he would not suffer any of his men to be arrested. The Court issued an attachment for the Major and men; the Sheriff was ordered by the Major not to touch him; he returned to the Court next day, and made oath that he could not take him, the Major, for fear of death. Upon this the Court sent an express to our Governor for military power sufficient to arrest the Major, and to bring him and men before the Court. The Governor will undoubtedly do it, as he, as well as the whole country here, are in a state of excitement against the General Government, and determined to support the civil authorities even to the last ditch—Union or no Union!

The Free Meeting House, recently erected in the upper part of Biddford, was solemnly dedicated to the worship of God, on Wednesday last. Invocation and Reading the Scriptures, by Rev. Mr. Whitman of Saco, (Unitarian.) Reading the Hymn by Rev. Mr. Vaughan, of Saco, (Episcopalian.) Prayer by Rev. Mr. Morse, of Biddford, (Orthodox Cong.) Sermon by Rev. Mr. Merriam, of Wells, (Baptist.) Dedictory Prayer by Rev. Mr. Johnson, of Saco, (Orthodox.) Reading the Hymn and Concluding Prayer, by Rev. Mr. Macomber, of Hollis, (Methodist.)

Religious services were also performed in the afternoon and evening. Preacher in the afternoon, Rev. Mr. Whitman—in the evening, Rev. Mr. Vaughan.—[Argus.]

A MAN DEVoured BY TIGERS.

It is stated that the keeper of the Tigers belonging to the extensive Menagerie which was exhibited in this town a few months since, was torn to pieces and literally eaten up by them, a few days since, in a town near New Haven, Conn. He had been in the habit of entering their cage, and did so several times while they were here—at the evident hazard of his life.—The day before he was killed, having entered their cage as usual, the tigers prevented his getting out for several hours, and he was only rescued by administering to them stupefying articles in their food. The following day this foolhardy individual again entered their cage, when they fell upon him & instantly tore him to pieces. [Hampden Whig.]

The West.—The Boonville (Ill.) Herald invites the farmers without lands—the mechanics without shops—the lawyers without clients—the physicians without patients—and the various other persons who are now strolling in penury and want about the large cities, to come to the West. There is room here (says the Herald,) for you all. You will find a rich and extensive field in which to exercise your talents or enterprise—and one too, from which you may reap a golden harvest.

Mr. Clay is once more, says the Richmond Enquirer, destined to play an important part in the political drama. He will become once more the champion of the Bank, the Tariff, and the Land Bill party; and a Candidate, Nominée, Aspirant, call it what you will, for the next Presidency.

The Vermont Patriot thinks if Dr. Scudder has in reality invented a remedy for squinting, sufficiently efficacious to enable people to look at all things in their true light, he might find an abundance of practice among the anti-masons in that State. We recommend the suggestion to the serious consideration of the Doctor.

The Editor of the Richmond Compiler is waging a war of extermination against the gambling shops in that city. So far it has been a task of more honor than profit to him: he has lost ten subscribers by his chivalry, and gained two.

Jack Downing's authority is as good as U. S. Bank stock, for the Nationals. They are dumfounded because the Major intimates that Gen. Jackson may be persuaded to be a candidate for re-election in 1837.

New Jersey.—Parties in the Legislature of this State will stand Federal 11. Democratic 53.

In the last Legislature the dominant party were urged to pass a resolution in favor of the U. S. Bank. But one man out of thirty one who voted for that resolution, has been re-elected.

BROADCLOTHS & CASSIMERES, Black, Blue, Brown, Olive, Green and Mixt. **FLANNELS,** White, Yellow, Red and Green, of ALL QUALITIES. **PLAIDS & CAMLETS,** of every description, CHEAP. **ROSE FLANKETS,** 2-4, 5-4, 10-4, 11-4, 12-4, of GOOD QUALITY. **RUSSIA DIAPERS,** 1 bale of 50 pieces, at low prices, by yard or piece.

WANTED, 3000 yards domestic all Wool and Cotton & Wool Flannel, 400 yds. Full'd Cloths.—Also, white, black, red & blue Mixt, Woollen Yarns, for which fair prices will be given, in exchange for Goods.

W. D. LITTLE, No. 1, Mitchell's Buildings. Sept 13, 1833 4m7

Administrator's Sale.

TO be sold at public Auction on Saturday the 7th day of December next, at the dwelling house of Mr. Thompson in Paris, in the County of Oxford, by license from the Judge of Probate for said County, all the right, title and interest in the real estate formerly occupied by Levi Rawson, which Sylvanus Sturtevant late of said Paris, deceased, had in said estate and the right of redeeming the same.—The terms and a particular description of said estate will be made known at the time and place of Sale. LEWIS J. STURTEVANT, Adm'r. Paris, October 17, 1833.

Strayed

From the enclosure of the subscriber, about the 1st of October, last, a dark brown or black COLT, one year old, with a star in his forehead. Whoever will return said Colt, or give information where he may be found, shall be liberally rewarded.

SAMUEL H. HOUGHTON, Washburns Mills, Paris, Nov. 11 1833. 13tl

School Books, &c.

E. LIVERMORE has transferred the stock of School Books and Stationery formerly kept at the Oxford Bookstore to the Subscriber, which he is authorized to sell at the following prices for CASH, viz: American First Class Book, 75 cts.; National Reader, 50 cts.; Introduction to do, 25 cts.; Analytical Reader 25, Sequel to do, 50 cts.; Young Reader 17, Goodrich's History of the U. S. 42, National Spelling Book 17, Introduction to do, 8 cts.; Webster's do, 12 cts.; Whippley's Compend 75, Farley's Geography 25, Ingersoll's Grammar 50, Pink's do, 50 cts.; Greenleaf's do, 50 cts.; Campbell's 5, Walker's Dictionary 30, Webster's do, 71, Smith's Arithmetic 34, North American do, 1st part 10, do, 2d part 30, Temple's do, 25, Kinne's do, 42, Colburn's do, 35, do, sequel 57, Walsh's do, 67, Pronouncing Testaments 30, do, 12 1-2, Bibles 34. Also—At prices equally low, Student's Companion, Worcester's Primer, Worcester's 2d Book, Jackson's and other Arithmetic, Manuscripts, Writing Books, Noyes' Penmanship, Slates, Paper, Ink and every other article of the kind used in schools.

—LIKEWISE—

All the Patent Medicines and Agencies for the same, formerly kept at the Oxford Bookstore either by Asa Barton or E. Livermore.—Among which are Thompson's Eye Water, Lee's Windham Pills, Deane's Pills, Jewett's Vegetable Pills, Anderson's Cough Drops, British Oil, Essence Spruce, Salt Rheum Ointment, Brown's Drops for Fits, Ich Ointment, Opodeldoc, German Elixer, Turlington's Balsam of Life, Oil Soap, Aromatic Snuff, Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, &c. &c.

JONATHAN B. SMITH. I have transferred all the Patent Medicines formerly kept by me, together with the Agencies for the same to Mr. Jonathan B. Smith.—Purchasers may depend upon finding the genuine articles by applying to him. E. LIVERMORE. Norway-Village, Nov. 11, 1833. 3m13

New Store.

CUSHMAN & PHILLIPS, HAVE taken the Store formerly occupied by R. & L. G. S. Bond on the corner of Exchange and Middle Streets, and are now opening an entire new Stock of

Dry Goods,

Among which are the following, viz: about 150 pieces of 3-4 and 6-4 Essex and French

Merinos,

BLACK and GOLD CRO DE NAPLES and GRO DR SWISS STUFFS from 2-6 to 6 shillings the yd. BLACK, BLUE, BROWN, MULBERRY & DRAB BROAD CLOTHS.

SUITS and CASSIMERES, OLIVE and DRAB PETERSHAMS, BLUE and BROWN CAMLETS, BOCKING & FLANNEL for LINENS, FULMISTURES and LINING CAMBRICS, Flannel Shirts, Bandannas and Fungie Handkerchiefs, one Bale Russian DIAPERS, Bro Lenoir (able Covers, Linens, Long Lawns, Linen Cambrics, Linen Hdk's, Thibet do, check'd and corded Cambrics, Book and Swiss Muslin, Green and White Blond Gouze, Vails, Green Barrage, Suspenders, Gloves, Hosiery, &c. &c. &c.

London Rose Blankets,

7-4 8-4 9-4 10-4 11-4 & 12-4.

DOMESTICS.

Sheetings, Shirts, Drills, Checks, Tickings, Warp Yarns, Battings, Wadding, &c. &c. All of which will be sold at the lowest price for CASH.

ALSO—WANTED—AS ABOVE, 3000 yds. all WOOL and COTTON & WOOL FLANNEL, 1000 yds. FULLED CLOTH. Portland, Oct. 31, 1833. 3m13

A New work for Sale!

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the subscribers for the **INDIAN BIOGRAPHY**, that they have obtained a supply of said Books from Boston, and that they will be immediately supplied with the same—ALSO, others who wish to purchase, can obtain them of the undersigned, while the subscribers are being supplied, or at their residence in Oxford and Paris.

THE **INDIAN BIOGRAPHY** is a NEW work comprising about 400 pages, octavo, strongly bound, printed upon beautiful paper, and adorned with 24 Engravings, embracing a complete body of INDIAN HISTORY, their manners and customs, religion and laws, prepared with vast diligence and labor, by Samuel G. Drake.

Persons residing in the vicinity of Paris Hill, who wish to examine, or purchase the **BIOGRAPHY**, can have an opportunity by calling on ISAAC HARLOW who is authorized to sell the same. Price \$1.50.

JOHN J. PERRY, ISAIAH C. CALDWELL, 3m12 Paris, November, 1833.

NOTICE.

MISS C. B. WING, respectfully informs the inhabitants of Paris & vicinity that she has removed to the Shop recently occupied by Capt. B. F. Crawford where she continues to carry on the **MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING** business, in its various branches. She will keep constantly on hand an assortment of **MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS**, which will be sold as low as can be purchased in this vicinity. DRESSES cut at short notice and warranted to fit. N. B. The subscriber gratefully acknowledges past favors, and solicits the continuance of former customers and also the patronage of the public generally.

Paris, October 28, 1833. 11

POETRY.
I DREAMED.
BY HANNAH F. COULD.

I dreamed—and 'twas a lovely, blessed dream,
That I again my native hills had found,
The mossy rocks, the valley, and the stream
That used to hold me captive to its sound.

I was a child again—I roamed anew
About my early haunts, and saw the whole
That fades with walking memory, from the view
Of this mysterious thing we call the soul.

A very child again beside the brook,
I made my puny hand's cup to dip
Among the sparkling waters, where I took
Its hollow full, and brought it to my lip.

And oh! that cooling draught I still can taste,
And feel it in the spirit and in the flesh;
'Tis like a fount, that in the desert waste
Leaps out, the weary pilgrim to refresh.

The spices of other days were borne along,
From shrub and forest, on the balmy breeze;
I heard my warbling wild bird's tender song
Come sweet and brilliant through the rustling trees.

All was restored, as in the sunny day,
When I believed my little rural ground
The centre of world, whose limits lay
Just where the bright horizon hemmed it round.

And she who was my sister then, but now
What she may be, the pure immortals know,
Who round the throne of the Eternal Jov,
And bathe in glory veiled from all below.

But, she was there who with her riper years,
Once walked the guardian of my infant feet,
Draw from my hand the thorn, wiped off my tears,
And brought her flowers to deck our grassy seat.

I saw her cheek with life's warm current flushed,
Clung to the fingers that I used to hold,
Heard the loved voice that is forever hushed,
And felt the form that long ago was cold.

All I have been and known, in all the years
Since I was sporting in that cherished spot—
My hopes, my joys, my wishes and my tears,
As only dreamings, were alike forgot.

'Twas this that made me dream so blest and bright,
And me the careless thing that I was then;
Yet, Time! I would not now reverse thy flight,
And risk the running of my race again.

The fairest joys that struck their roots in earth
I would not rear again, to bloom and fade!
I've had them once, in their ideal worth,
Their weight I've measured, and their substance weighed.

Nor those who sleep in peace, would I awake,
To have their hearts with time's delusion filled.
The seal that God hath set, I would not break,
Nor call the voice to life that he has still'd.

And still, I love my dream—'twas very sweet
To be among my native hills again,
Where my light heart was borne by infant feet,
The careless, blissful creature I was then!

When'er I think of it, the warm tears roll
Uncalled and unbidden, down my cheek;
But not for joy nor sorrow. O my soul!
Thy nature, power, or purpose, who can speak.

POLAND.
A late London paper has the following article from which it appears that the wretched Poles are doomed to still lower degradation.

"A blasphemous Catechism, prepared for the use of schools and churches in Poland, has been recently published in the newspapers, & excited, as it was calculated to do, universal horror and indignation. In this impious preparation of the youth of Poland for the mental and bodily slavery to which their manhood is destined, it is set forth, as many doctrines of faith, that the Emperor of Russia is the representative of God upon earth, that his authority is Supreme, proceeding directly from heaven, that it is a crime against Omnipotence to question his authority, or to rebel against it even in thought, and that the example of the Saviour, who is represented to have died in allegiance to the Emperor of Rome and to have submitted respectfully to the sentence of death, prescribed as a duty the obligation of suffering in silence, whatever may be the will of the Czar, even to the mute sacrifice of death itself. This atrocious document is in the form of a religious category, and is designed to be used in the education of the youth of Poland, as we use the catechism that contain an exposition of the tenets of Christianity. It is almost impossible to credit the existence of a spirit so irreverent, even in the Muscovite tyrant, for, however monstrous and revolting may be the principles upon which his throne is established, it was still believed that the Greek religion contained a sufficient infusion of Christian truth to check the open declaration of such open impieties. A specimen of some of the least offensive passages will enable the reader to judge of the manner in which this lesson of faith has been prepared.

What duties doth religion teach us, the humble subjects of his Majesty the Emperor of Russia, to practice towards him?

Worship, obedience, fidelity, the payment of all taxes, service, love, and prayer, the whole being comprised in the words worship and fidelity.

Wherein does this worship consist, and how should it be manifested?

By the most unqualified reverence, in words, gestures, demeanor, thought, and action.

What kind of obedience do we owe him?

An entire, passive, and unbounded obedience in every point of view.

Is the service of his Majesty the Emperor obligatory on us?

Absolutely so; we should, if required, sacrifice ourselves in compliance with his will, both in a civil and military capacity, and in whatever he deems expedient.

This is merely the foundation of the superstructure, which rises to a sublime height of blasphemy, unparalleled in the writings of those casuists, whose names are identified with the

direct denial of revealed religion.—Perhaps it is well for the world, and the cause of liberty, that a ruler whose despotism stretches over so wide a field, and is distinguished by such extravagant oppressions, should have committed himself to so an explicit avowal of his disregard of all religious obligations.

Melancholy Occurrence.—In Turner on Monday the 28th ult., a lad of about fifteen years of age, by the name of William Bryant, while tending a grist mill, fell from a plank on to the tub wheel; and was literally crushed to death;—his head torn from his body, and his limbs dreadfully mangled; having laid upon the wheel which was in rapid motion, for more than three hours before the accident was discovered. No cause can be assigned for his going to the plank from which he fell as he was alone. Thus the friends of young Bryant are called to mourn his premature exit. (Wintrop Farmer.)

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.
THE Copartnership of the Subscribers is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The demands due them, will remain a few weeks with Asa Thayer Jr., after which, they will be left with an Attorney for collection, if not paid.

TIMOTHY FORD,
ASA THAYER JR.
Paris, Oct. 19, 1833. 10 tf

CHAISES, SLEIGHS, &c.
THE Subscriber has established himself at Stowell's Mills, South Paris, where he carries on the COACH and CHAIR business in all its branches, in the most fashionable style and in the best manner. Carriages repaired and painted at short notice and on reasonable terms.
Aug. 6, 1833. 6m] ROBERT SKILLINGS.

GOOD & CHEAP.
JAMES LONGLEY offers for Sale at his Store in South Paris, a good assortment of English, French, Domestic, Dry Goods, and Groceries.
Crockery, Glass, and Hard Ware. Said goods are new and fresh, and will be sold on an average, quite as low as Portland prices, except heavy articles, such as Molasses, Salt, &c.
Cash Paid for Corn, Butter, and Lamb Pelts.
South Paris, August 27, 1833.

TO THOSE AFFLICTED WITH CORNS.
THE celebrated ALBION CORN PLASTER affords instant relief, and at the same time dissolves and draws Corns out by the roots, without the least pain.
Certificate.—To those afflicted with Corns on their feet I do certify that I have used the ALBION Corn Plaster with complete success. Before I had used one box it completely cured a Corn which had troubled me for many years. I make this public for the benefit of those afflicted with that painful complaint. Wm. SAWYER.
Flushing, L. I. Feb. 28.
Price 50 cents per box.

DR. RELY'S AROMATIC PILLS, FOR FEMALES.
THEY purify the blood, quicken its circulation, assist the suspended operations of nature, and are a general remedy for the prevailing complaints among the female part of society. The Pills are particularly efficacious in the Green Sickness, Palpitation of the Heart, Giddiness, Short Breath, Sinking of the Spirits, Dejection and Disinclination to exertion, except in cases of pregnancy, when they must not be taken; neither must they be taken by persons of hectic or consumptive habits. Price \$1.50 a box.

Also the celebrated CAMBERIAN TOOTH ACHIE PILLS, which give immediate relief, without the least injury to the teeth. On trial this will be found one of the best remedies known for this complaint. Price 50 cents a box.

None are genuine unless signed on the outside printed wrapper, by the sole proprietor, T. KIDDER, immediate successor to the late Dr. W. T. COXWELL. For sale at the Counting Room, over No. 99, Court-st., near Concert Hall, Boston, and also by his special appointment, by E. LIVERMORE, Norway Village, who has also for sale all of the justly celebrated medicines prepared by him. Norway Aug. 5.

THE PEARL AND LITERARY GAZETTE.
DEVOTED TO ORIGINAL AND SELECTED, LEGENDS, ESSAYS, TRAVELLING, LITERARY, AND HISTORICAL SKETCHES, BIOGRAPHY, POETRY, &c.
ISAAC C. PRAY, JR. EDITOR.

VOLUME III.
It will be issued in semi-monthly numbers, each containing eight large quarto pages of miscellaneous and interesting matter, printed on a royal sheet of fine paper, embellished, monthly, with a piece of music for the Piano Forte. A handsome title page and index will be furnished, and the work at the end of the year will form a beautiful printed volume of 208 pages. It will be forwarded—enclosed in strong wrappers—to any part of the United States, by the earliest mails.

Each number will be accompanied by a printed cover, filled principally with advertisements, and as much as possible with those of new books, works in press, &c.

TERMS.—Two dollars per annum, payable in advance. Postmasters and Agents will receive six copies by sending ten dollars.

All letters of business, and remittances must be directed to The Pearl, Hartford, Conn.

Communications may be directed to the editor. Postage in all cases must be paid.

WILLIAM A. HAWLEY, Publisher.

HARTFORD, AUG. 1833.

JOB WORK,
Executed with neatness and despatch at this OFFICE

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident owners and proprietors of the lands in the town of Greenwood in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in the bills committed to the undersigned collector for the town of Greenwood, for the years eighteen hundred and thirty one, and eighteen hundred and thirty two, in their respective sums following, viz.

Names of persons, if known.	No. of Lots.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Tax Delinquent high-way 1830.
South part unknown	3	40	30	87
Amos Towns	4	25	24	69
Do.	2	50	30	100
Do.	12	3	40	58
Do.	1	3	100	12
Formerly to B. Riggs	10	7	50	30
Do.	11	7	50	30
Supposed S. Morgan.	2	5	100	130
Supposed Cyrus Cole	8	5	100	30
For the year 1832.				
Amos Town	4	25	24	87
John Needham	2	58	33	99
Formerly Moses Bradbury	2	32	25	88
Unknown	12	3	40	105
John Dasey	5	9	50	70
Unknown	1	3	100	12
Formerly to Cobb	2	2	100	30
Do.	6	5	100	70
Formerly to Wyman	2	9	100	25
Unknown	9	9	100	40
Do.	8	9	100	70
M. Riggs	7	9	100	10
Do.	4	4	100	35
D. Stinson	1	5	100	22
Formerly C. Fuller	1	5	100	72
Formerly to Furinton	1	5	100	149
Unknown	1	2	100	39
Formerly to Merrell	7	3	80	180
Formerly C. Fuller	12	1	100	50
Formerly to Furinton	1	1	100	50
Unknown	9	5	100	25
Formerly to Merrell	1	1	50	269
Formerly to Merrell	6	8	100	10
Formerly to Merrell	7	8	100	10
Formerly Consider Cole	7	5	100	30
Unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me the subscriber on or before the 15th day of February next, so much of the said land as will discharge the same will then be sold at public auction at the Inn of Seth B. Hilborn Esq. in said Greenwood, at ten of the o'clock in the forenoon on said day.				
FRANCIS SHAW,				
October 1833.	Collector of Greenwood.			

WE the subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Stephen Emery Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of Jesse Bean late of Bethel, deceased represented insolvent hereby give notice that six months are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims, and that we shall attend that service at the Inn of Jedediah Burbank in Bethel on the last Monday in December, the last Monday in February, and the last Monday in March next, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

JEDEDIAH BURBANK,
SAMUEL BARKER.
October 15th, A. D. 1833. 3w12*

FOR SALE, by the subscriber ONE GOOD NEW CHAISE & HARNESS, cheap for cash or approved credit.

ROBT SKILLINGS.
South-Paris, Oct. 22. 3w10

Administrator's Sale.
BY virtue of a license from the Hon. Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, will be sold at public auction so much of the real estate of Davis Washburn late of Livermore in said County, Esquire, deceased, as will produce the sum of one thousand forty-three dollars and thirty-one cents (if so much there be) for the payment of his just debts, charges of administration and incidental charges.

Said real estate consists of the following parcels—to wit: One large and convenient Store, granary and shed connected therewith, and thirty square rods of land situated at the corner near Col. Stone's in Livermore and is now occupied by Mr. Simeon Hearsey.—Also about two thirds of an acre of excellent land in Livermore adjoining the house lot occupied by the deceased at the time of his death, and is directly north of it.—Also a strip of land directly west of said house lot, thirteen rods and fifteen links in length and from sixteen to twenty feet wide.—Also a gore of land containing between fifteen and twenty acres situated at the south end of Little Pond (so called) in said Livermore known by the name of the Denet land. Also Pew numbered four in the Universalist Meeting house on the west side of the river in Livermore. Also from 20 to 30 acres of land situated in Jay in said County on the south side of Androscoggin river, being part of the Elijah Lothrop farm.—Also three third Division lots lying in the town of Rumford in said County, viz. No. 83—No. 107—and No. 110, containing in the whole two hundred and forty acres, be the same more or less.

The whole of said real estate (excepting that part which is situated in said Rumford) will be exposed for sale as aforesaid, at said Store on Saturday the twenty-third day of November next, in separate parcels, including the reversion of the widow's dower wherever she may be dowable.—Sale to commence at one o'clock in the afternoon.

And the said real estate situated in said Rumford will be exposed for sale at public auction on Wednesday the twenty-seventh day of November, aforesaid, at one o'clock P. M. at the dwelling house of Alvin Bolster Esq. in said Rumford.

For terms and further particulars apply to REUEL WASHBURN, Adm'r. Livermore, Oct. 21, 1833.

To the Honorable the County Commissioners for the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned, Inhabitants of Waterford and Norway in said County and Harrison and Bridgton in the County of Cumberland respectfully represent, that public convenience and accommodation require the location and establishment of a new road leading from the back towns in said County of Oxford to the head of the Cumberland and Oxford Canal in said Harrison and Bridgton; said road to begin at Crooked River Bridge in said Norway near Pierce's Mills, so called, thence running on the best and most practicable route to the line of the towns of Waterford and Harrison near the dwelling houses of Gardiner Chadbourne and Jonathan Stiles, thence passing near William Brackett's house in said Harrison to the head of Anonymous Pond, so called, thence on the east side of said Pond to Harrison Village at the head of said Canal on the eastern side of Long Pond.

Wherefore your Petitioners pray that such proceedings may be had hereon as are by law made and provided, so that said route may be known as a public highway.

CALEB STEVENS, & 80 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD ss:
At a Court of County Commissioners began and holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1833.

ON the foregoing Petition Ordered, That the Petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested and also to the County Commissioners of the County of Cumberland, that the County Commissioners of the Counties of Oxford and Cumberland will meet at the dwelling house of Eli Longley, Jr. in said Waterford on Tuesday the fifth day of December next at nine o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in said Petition: and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity of such route will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this order thereon to be served on the Chairman of the County Commissioners of said County of Cumberland; and on the County Attorneys of each of said Counties of Oxford and Cumberland, and on each of the Clerks of said towns of Norway, Waterford and Harrison, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said Towns and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Eastern Argus, the paper published by the printer to the State at Portland and in the Jeffersonian published at Portland in said County of Cumberland and in the Oxford Democrat published at Paris in said County of Oxford, the first of said publications, and each of the other notices as aforesaid to be at least thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons interested may then and there be present and show cause if any they have why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.
A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.
Attest: R. K. GOODENOW.

THE AGE---DAILY.

THE subscribers propose to resume the publication of the DAILY AGE, during the next session of the Legislature.

It will be printed, as heretofore, on the half of a large sheet, in the usual form, at the low rate of ONE DOLLAR for the session.

Any person procuring six subscribers, and remitting the amount of their subscription, shall be entitled to a copy of the paper.

Containing an early and correct account of the proceedings of the Legislature, and impartial sketches of the more important and exciting debates, it will be read with present interest, and form a convenient and valuable volume for future reference. Political matter of interest and notices of passing events will aid in giving it the variety usually sought for in the columns of a newspaper.

The publication is laborious and expensive, and cannot be sustained without a large number of subscribers. We rely upon the liberality and exertions of our Friends, to render the burden as light as possible. I. BERRY & CO.

MAINE DAILY JOURNAL.

LUTHER SEVERANCE will continue the publication of the MAINE DAILY JOURNAL during the ensuing session of the Legislature. The Journal when bound makes a very pretty volume, and is convenient for preservation and future reference as well as present reading, giving a full and tolerably accurate account of the legislative proceedings of the year, with other current matter, all for the small sum of ONE DOLLAR. It ought to be in the possession of every politician.

The publication of the Daily Journal, with the debates in both houses of the Legislature, involves considerable expense and much labor, which can only be remunerated by a handsome list of subscribers. To obtain these the publisher relies on the friendly influence of those who have been his readers heretofore, not only political friends, but all who wish for a faithful and impartial report of legislative proceedings.

BLANKS FOR SALE, by ISAAC HARLOW.
Paris-Hill, Oct. 3, 1833

To the Legislature of the State of Maine, to be assembled January 1834.

THE undersigned, a committee of the Universalist Society of Turner, in the County of Oxford and State aforesaid, beg leave to represent, that on the 19th day of October instant, the members of said Society, at a legal meeting of the same did vote to petition the Legislature aforesaid, to give up, surrender, and to completely annul, their charter or act of incorporation; for many reasons, of which the following are some; e. g., that inasmuch as a large portion of the members of said Society, are children of the original incorporators, who find themselves members thereof, by operation of law merely, and without any act or consent of their own; and whereas also said corporation is now merely a dead letter, having had for many years no stated meetings,—no place of worship,—and is much broken up by the death and polling off of its members; and therefore that it is by no means desirable to sustain and keep it in existence any longer,—and thereupon constituted your undersigned a committee to carry said vote into effect, by petitioning as aforesaid.

They therefore ask of your honorable body, by a Legislative enactment, to declare said charter or act of incorporation to be surrendered and completely annulled. And as in duty bound will ever pray.

HEZEKIAH BRYANT Jr.,
SIDNEY L. HOOD.

Turner, October 26, 1833. 3w12*

Sheriff's Notice.

OXFORD, ss.
TAKEN on execution and will be sold at public Vendue at the house of Joshua Smith, Esq. in Norway on Saturday the 30th day of November, at ten o'clock A. M. all the right, title and interest in equity of redemption which Ruben Hill of Norway has in and to redeem the firm on which he now lives, and also one other piece of land situated in said Norway. The above premises being subject to a Mortgage to Wm. C. Whitney to secure the payment of \$72 82 cents with interest from Nov. 26, 1832. Recorded in book 38, page 287 & 288. Further particulars made known at the time and place of sale. H. W. HILLETT, Dep. Sh'ff. Norway, Oct. 26, 1833.

PROSPECTUS OF THE Complete Periodical LIBRARY.

Forty-eight pages weekly—nearly 2,500 large Octavo pages a year, for Five Dollars, furnishing annually select reading equal to fifty volumes of common size.

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This work presents an extraordinary feature unknown to any other periodical in the country. The subscription price may be considered a mere loan for a year, as the work, at the year's end will sell for cost, and in many parts of the United States it will bring double its original cost to the subscriber.

The works published in "The Complete Periodical Library" will be of the highest character, both as regards the author and his subject. New works of approved merit, will be sent out to the Editor by every arrival from Europe, giving him an unlimited field to select from, while care will be taken to make his publication equal any thing of the kind in America.

The first number will be issued on the 8th of May next, & regularly every Wednesday thereafter, secured in handsome printed covers, and on fine white paper at \$5 per annum, payable in advance. Clubs remitting \$20 will be supplied with five copies for that sum; agents at the same rate. Address

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